THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2811. *Friday, Dec.* 17, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

LAST night *The Provoked Husband, The Omnibus,* and *Presumption* were the performances at this house, which was respectably attended.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE Bills of this Theatre have, for some days, been pompously underlined with the announcement of Lord Glengall's Comedy of *Follies of Fashion*, and it was last night acted; but whether the people thought one lord at a time enough, we do not know, or whether they thought my Lord Glengall unworthy to succeed Lord Byron, we know not, but be it as it may, Lord Glengall's Comedy was played to decidedly the worst house of the season, a lesson, we hope, the managers will profit by; genius is of no rank, and surely the *Follies of Fashion* does not deserve a more pompous or prolix announcement than *The School for Scandal*, which is not underlined as *Sheridan's* Comedy. The cast of the *Follies of Fashion* is considerably changed since last season; Mr. J. Vining enacting *Lord Splashton*, instead of Mr. Wallack, and Mr. Balls *Sir Harry Lureall, vice* Mr. Jones; Mrs. Orger took Mrs. Glover's character of *Mrs. Counter*, resigning her original part of *Jenny* to Mrs. Newcombe, who in her turn abandoned that of *Emily* to Miss Russell. Mrs. Orger was very successful as *Mrs. Counter*, as was Mr. Balls in *Sir Harry Lureall.* Mr. J. Vining played *Lord Splashton* in a gentlemanly style, but would have improved the representation by imparting to it a little more of the spirit Wallack used to infuse.—On the whole, the Comedy went off but flatly. It was succeeded by *Perfection*, and *The Jenkinses.*

There was another new Burletta brought out at the Adelphi last night, it is called *The Devil's Ducat;* and is an interesting little piece very prettily written, and well acted;—The Music by G. H. Rodwell.

We have received the following extraordinary epistle, and in imitation of a great contemporary, can only say as that did of the letter it published about flogging soldiers, that there may be something meant by it, or there may not;—

DEAR MISTER OBSERVER.—I am but a poor lone widow woman, without a man to help me, and so I am obliged to take in the news, that is I buys newspapers, and lets 'em out at two pence a hour, and nobody could be more happier nor me, till my darter Ethelinda Evelina Matilda, as assisted me in my business, was misfortunate enough to

fall in with a player-man, one Mister Sock Buckskin, or Buckskin Sock, I don't know which, for them ere players be always a changing their names as you know; well Mr. B. used to come every day to practize sqeaking, squalling, raving, ranting and falling with my darter, in my little back parlour, till all my cheny went to pot, besides which the chairs was all rickety, so I told Mr. B. to buy a brush, and so he did, but he took Ethelenda Evelina Matilda along with him, and they tells me, that she is soon a coming out at one of the Three-atres, and as you are acquainted with all the player folks, if you knows where to find my play-acting darter, and will give me her redress, you will be most *cordial-ly* thanked by her afflicted mother.

ANNA MARIA FLUMMERY.

P. S. If you should write, direct for me under kiver, to Mr. Mac Sniff's, Backey, Snuff, and Seggar seller, near Mutton Hill, Clerkenwell.

The reported loss of Miss D'Jeck the sagacious Elephant, is contradicted.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Village of Unterseen, in Switzerland, Painted by M. Daguerre—these *chef d'œuvres*, will shortly close to make room for two other beautiful Views just finished.

On my return thro' Regent Street I step in to see the Wonders of Art at the *Cosmorama*---14 beautiful views—Mount Vesuvius in a blaze, smoke and clouds; Mount St. Gothard, with terrific pass, called the Devil's Bridge, and the tremendous fall of the River's ruts, in motion---Old City of Rome, and Ancient Monuments, depicted so as if you were on the spot—City of Algiers---The interior of the Panteon, in Paris—Isola Bella, in Italy, &c---crowded daily.

Tuesday call at the Royal Bazaar 78, Oxford Street—splendidly fitted-up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, the 4 Views, by Stanfield, highly interesting—Lounge in the *Physiorama*, 14 Views from all parts of the world truly unique and beautiful—Step into the *Octorama*. 8 new Views of the French Expedition to Algiers; to which is added a new Grand Exhibition of the French Revolution, painted on many thousand feet of canvass—grand composition, inimitable execution, and vast labour—crowded daily with fashionables.

Wednesday, I drop into 28, Old Bond Street, to see the celebrated Statues of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, the Landlord, and Landlady, the clever productions of Mr. James Thom, the self-taught Sculptor. Whoever has read Burns must see them—the gallantry of Tam—the approving smile of the Landlady—the sly humour of the Souter, and the loud laugh of the Landlord—all admirable, could not resist joining "mine host" in his merry chorus—a good fire in the room—makes the *Lounge* delightful.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmoney divine, and may be found at *The Appollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane—Horn's 'Deep, deep sea,' and Barnett's 'God preserve the King,' enchanting.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's,

PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, a new Grand Comic Opera, in three acts, called

CINDERELLA;

Or, the FAIRY & the LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER.

The MUSIC composed by ROSINI.

The new Scenery by Messrs. Grieve. T. Grieve, W. Grieve, Finley, Morris, and Assistants.—The piece got up by Mr. FARLEY.

Mozart's Overture to La Clemenza di Tito.

Felix, (Prince of Salerno) Mr WILSON, Dandini, Mr MORLEY,
Baron Pumpolino, first time, Mr G. STANSBURY,
A domestic calamity having happened to Mr Pensou.
Alidoro, (Prince's Tutor) Mr HENRY, Pedro, Mr KEELEY.
Cinderella, Clorinda, Thisbe, } Daughters of the Baron { Miss INVERARITY, Miss CAWSE, Miss HUGHES,
Fairy Queen, Miss H. CAWSE.
Sylphs, Mesdames Appleton, Clark, Daly, Fenwick, Goward, &c.

New Scenery.

Scene 1 The Fairies' Haunt (T. Grieve)—2 The Forest Glade (T. Grieve)—3 A Gothic Room in the Baron's Castle (Grieve)—4 Hall in the Prince's Palace (W. Grieve)—5 The Kitchen in the Baron's Castle (Finley)—6 The Grand Equipage which conveys Cinderella to the Ball at the Prince's Palace (Grieve)—7 Outside of the Baron's Castle (Grieve)—8 A Magnificent Ball Room. (T. Grieve) brilliantly illuminated, arranged for a Grand Fete—Popular Tyrolienne Pas de Trois, by Mons. D'Albert, Mrs Bedford, Mrs Vedy. The Pas de Quatre, by Misses Ryals, Egan, Griffiths, Thomasin, and the Pas de Soldats, from the Opera of Guillaume Tell—9 An Apartment in the Baron's Castle—10 The Grand Saloon of the Prince's Palace (W. Grieve) 11 The Splendid Palace of the Fairy Queen (W. Grieve.

After which, an Interlude, called

HIDE & SEEK.

Mordaunt, Mr DIDDEAR,
Moses .....Mr KEELEY, Merton.....Mr DURUSET,
Mrs Mordaunt, Miss E. TREE,
Charlotte... ....Miss LAWRENCE.

To conclude with, (11th time,) a new Farce, called

THE OMNIBUS.

With A. Romberg's Overture to Scipio.

Mr Ledger, Mr BLANCHARD, Tom Dobbs, Mr KEELEY,
Mr Dobbs, Mr BARTLEY, Pat Rooney, Mr POWER,
Farmer's Boy, Mr BENDER.
Miss Damper, Mrs DALY, Miss Jemima Damper, Miss APPLETON,
Julia Ledger, Miss LAWRENCE, Mrs Dobbs, Mrs TAYLBURE.

To-morrow, The Chancery Suit, The Omnibus, and Presumption.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (2nd time,) Lord Byron's Tragedy of

WERNER;

OR, THE INHERITANCE.

Spohr's Overture to Pietro Von Abano.

Werner, Mr MACREADY, Ulric, Mr WALLACK,
Baron Stralenheim, Mr H. WALLACK,
Gabor, Mr COOPER, Idenstein, Mr W. BENNETT,
Fritz, Mr YOUNGE,
Henric, Mr SALTER, Rodolph, Mr COOKE,
Eric, Mr C. Jones, Otto, Mr Cohen,
Ludwig.....Mr Cathie, Arnheim.....Mr Fenton,
Herman, Mr Honner.

Ida Stralenheim.....Miss MORDAUNT,
Josephine, Mrs FAUCIT.

After which, (first time,) a new Historical Anecdote, called

A King's Fireside.

With Mehul's Overture to La Chasse du Jeune Henri, concluding with the National Air, Vive Henri Quatre.

Henri Quatre, Mr FARREN, Gaston, Duc d'Orleans, Miss POOLE,
Louis, (the Dauphin,) Mrs WAYLETT,
Henrietta of France.....Miss MARY ANN MARSHALL,
D'Aubigny, Mr COOKE, Beaumont, Mr EATON,
Admiral Lord Effingham, (British Ambassador,) Mr THOMPSON,
Huntsman, Mr S. Jones, Pages, Domestics, &c.

Nannette, Mrs MORDAUNT.

After which, (18th time) a new Farce, called

Turning the Tables.

Overture to Die Entfurung Aus Dem Serail.

Mr Edgar de Courcy, Mr VINING, Mr Thornton, Mr J. VINING,
Jack Humphries, Mr LISTON,
Mr Jeremiah Bumps, Mr COOPER, Mr Knibbs, Mr HUGHES
Miss Knibbs, Miss FAUCIT,
Mrs Humphries, Mrs C. JONES, Patty Larkins, Mrs ORGER.

To-morrow, Hofer, and The Brigand.